

KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER.

FOR THE RIGHTS OF THE MOUNTAIN PEOPLE OF KENTUCKY, NOT THEIR WRONGS.

VOLUME 2. NUMBER 6

SALYERSVILLE, MAGOFFIN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, FEB. 21, 1912.

WHOLE NUMBER 58

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S. S. ELAM, Editor & Owner.

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Resolutions and funeral notices
Cards of Thanks and Obituaries.
one cent per word.

Announcements for County offices, \$5.00 cash in advance.
Justices of the Peace \$2.50.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce

FRANK BLAIR,
of Salyersville, as a candidate for the nomination for clerk of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce L. C. BAILEY,

f Falcon, as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce LOUIS MARSHALL,

of Salyersville as a candidate for the nomination for sheriff of Magoffin county subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce J. J. PACE,

of Conley, as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce PROCTOR PACE,

of Salyersville, as a candidate for the office of Jailer of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce W. J. PATRICK,

of Salyersville, as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce DOC G. HOWARD

as a candidate for the office of Judge of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce W. S. ADAMS,

f Falcon as a candidate for the nomination for sheriff of Magoffin county subject to the action of the Republican party.

EDITORIAL.

OUR REMOVAL.

For the past few weeks The Mountaineer has been located in the W. J. Patrick building in the up stairs room facing the Court House. Call and see us when in town.

IMPROVING OUR SCHOOLS.

The following extracts are from County Superintendent W. L. Jayne's excellent address delivered at the K. E. A. at Louisville

last June.
The reason why a farmer hates to pay school tax is that he is not sure he is getting something for his money.

THE RIGHT KIND OF EDUCATION NEVER COST TOO MUCH. THE INVESTMENT NEVER FAILS TO PAY DIVIDENDS.

Eighty-one per cent of our rural population have not attained an elementary education. Strange as it may seem, they do not care; for the education we have offered them is not what they want.

We are told that the child must get his education first and then it will be an easy matter to master a trade or a profession: as if education was a thing apart from life, a sort of serene calm into which the harsh voice of labor must not intrude.

It is foolish to hope that a state overstocked with doctors, lawyers and agents, but having few trained farmers or mechanics, can achieve permanent prosperity.

Much is said about the crimes committed by the mountain feudist and the tobacco yap of the blue grass. NEITHER OF THEM IS A TRAINED laborer. The moonshiner does not know how to do anything else. Teach him to do profitable work and he will keep out of jail. Seventy-five per cent of our adult prisoners have no definite trade or vocation.

CULTURAL AND VOCATIONAL EDUCATION.

There can be no conflict between cultural education and vocational. Productive power is the basis of culture. We have too much of the helpless culture that owns a piano with a mortgage on it or mortgages the home to buy an automobile.

Many city schools are efficiently meeting the demands of the city but the need of the city and country is not to be met in the same way and from the CITIFIED COUNTRY SCHOOL we pray to be delivered.

It is too much the fashion to model country schools after what the cities are doing and to give their management into the hands of those who know nothing of country life.

I have sometimes heretically thought that it would be as well for the boy to know how to keep the farm accounts as to understand Geometrical Progression, or that it might be worth as much for the girl to know how to make a brand new pair of pants for Brother Tom out of daddy's old ones as to know all about Caesar and Hannibal.

Yet I would have the country child enjoy the best in literature, music and art. And though I want him to be able to earn his breakfast before eating it if necessary, I wish for him the full possession of all the marvelous legacy of human thought and endeavor, brought down to us in history, poetry and song.

May the old country home become dearer because more comfortable and inviting. While we developed the latent poetic strain that makes the child love the fields and the blue circling hills, us prepare him to wrest from them a living.

IMPROVING THE HOME.

May the day dreams of our pupils be set to the music of the songs of labor and the high school and college graduate take pride in being an expert at plowing or shoveling dirt.

DIGNITY OF LABOR.

We must get back to a true

conception of the dignity of labor. The college president who displays his culture in merely walking down the street, is no more worthy of respect than the man who toils from sun to sun, by his industry and skill increasing the yield of his fields, making the sum of human happiness greater, widening the possibilities of tomorrow.

The man with the hoe, the hammer or the saw is the hero whose achievements are happy throngs sheltered and fed, cities builded, deserts redeemed.

If instead of dreaming of a job in town where he can wear a collar and smoke a cigarette, we can get our boy to dreaming of hillsides covered with apple trees of weedless meadows and golden corn: If for the girl's ideal of the cultured dude who carries a cane and quotes poetry by the yard we can substitute the broad shouldered man of affairs who can do more than he can tell about, we have done much for our children.

TOO MANY DRONES.

For whether intentionally or not we have produced too many drones. We have failed to give the worker the place of honor that belongs to him.

The best result from vocational training in country or town will be the teaching of the truth that the best and noblest thing that man can do is to work.

It is a duty to ourselves and to the race. It glorifies the doer.

IT IS A FOUNTAIN OF HAPPINESS.

If a firm faith in this truth can be inculcated by our schools, becoming a rooted belief among all our people, the future of Kentucky will surpass our fondest dream.

Can you look in the future and see scores of men working at the tunnel above Salyersville? Then can you look further in the future and see Licking river going through this tunnel leaving the county seat out of danger of cloud bursts and giving the county an indestructible bridge that will need no repairs in the history of the county?

Undoubtedly everyone who attended the mass meeting at the court house Monday night clearly saw these ends accomplished.

Every member of the committee was fully convinced that Congress would do this work if the people of this county did as other counties in such matters by writing continually to their representative until the thing is assured.

Johnson, Floyd and Pike are each getting a federal building and we are glad that they are. If we get the tunnel put through we must do as they did—be persistent in our demands. Nothing counts with Congress like persistence.

There was quite a sensation and tears trickled down many faces last Sunday night, at church when a "stranger" testified that he had been swindled out of his money, consisting of several thousand dollars in a "wild cat" land deal. We are informed that he will send some of our citizens to the penitentiary for a fraudulent use of the mails if he does not get his money refunded.

This incident and a few other similar ones of recent date have caused many of our landowners to regard such swindling as very costly to the land owners of this county, as it casts a shadow on all of our land titles. It is said that no other county in the State has so much land swindling as Magoffin. The public deserves to know of this unfortunate condition of affairs that is so detrimental to the welfare of all honest people. It is a ticklish proposition because some of your best friends and some of our best friends are engaged in it.

ther particulars inquire of D. M. Atkinson,
Salyersville, Ky.
TO SELL a farm of 125 acres.
25 acres in bottom land and one fourth mile on Licking river. 50 acres in timber. Price \$2000.
I will exchange to mineral or timbered lands.

P. M. Elam,
Kentucky.
A BIG BARGAIN.

Every farmer should take one or more farm journals. We will be glad to furnish you the Farm Journal five years and the Mountaineer one year
ALL FOR ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS.

CHOICEST LOTS IN SALYERSVILLE MAY BE BOUGHT FROM THE EDITOR. CHEAP TOO.

They are located near Magoffin Institute.

Also several hundred acres of timbered land coal lands with a seven foot vein of coal.

Don't expect to get the Mountaineer after your subscription has expired.

It takes money to run a newspaper and we expect our friends and relatives to bear their part of the burden. Renew promptly or you will miss an issue or two.

If you are going to take a business course you should go to the Paintsville Business College or to the Bowling Green Business College. If you attend either of these institutions, you should let us save you some money on a scholarship. Remember we have only one at the Mountaineer Office.

WANTED
TO SELL two farms. For fur-

Come! Come! Come!!

TO MAGOFFIN INSTITUTE.

Everything is flourishing.

The attendance is good, New ones coming in every day.

Good board and room \$2.00 per week. The dormitories will be in charge of John Franklin Cooper one of Magoffin County's best known Citizens.

Tuition, Primary department, \$1.50 per month, 7th and 8th grades \$2.00 per month; Normal and High School pupils \$2.50 per month. All tuition payable two months in advance.

The instruction in all departments of this school will be strictly high class. The teachers are experienced and thoroughly qualified to handle their respective departments. Special Course for applicants for County Examination.

JOE RICE, Principal.

K. C. GOODMAN.

C. E. McWharter.

X after your name, means that you get one more copy of this paper, XX means that you get no more copies until you give us some currency, corn, beans, fodder, potatoes.

J. V. KELLY

THE UNDERTAKER
has a new stock of coffins and caskets.

Prices: Infants sizes, \$3.00 to \$10.00. Adult sizes, coffins \$8.00 to \$25.00, caskets \$20.00 to \$85.00. These prices include boxes and trimmings.

Office located mid-way between Ivyton and Bradley.

Phone write or call on

J. V. Kelly, Bradley, Ky.

Farms Farms Farms!

Let Us Locate You in the Ohio Valley.
FARMS FROM \$500. to \$15,000.

Portsmouth is within easy reach of all our farms, no better market in Ohio.

The Portsmouth Steel Company employs 2,000 men.

The N. & W. Terminal employ . . . 3,000 men.

The Selby and other Shoe Factories . . . 4,000 men.

The Carlyle P. B. Co. and other plants . . . Thousands.

We Have Some Bargains in Vacant Town Lots.

We have our own automobile, it costs you nothing to look our farms over.

Stewart, Kent & Brant.

84 EAST MAIN STREET

SCIOTIVILLE, OHIO.

"Pittsburgh Perfect" Fence

Dig Deep into the Details—learn of What and How the Fence you Buy is Made

A great many fence users don't really know what quality of material manufacturers put into their fences, nor how they make them.

Your money goes for the fence you buy. Why don't you find out what you are getting for your money?

You don't buy cows or farm machinery

Made in Different Styles for FIELD, FARM, RANCH, LAWN, CHICKEN, POULTRY and RABBIT YARD and GARDEN

Ask your dealer for "Pittsburgh Perfect" and insist on his furnishing it. Do not allow him to persuade you that some other fence is just as good. If he doesn't sell it, write us direct.

"Pittsburgh Perfect" Brands of Barbed Wire, Bright Annealed, Galvanized, Cold Drawn, Cold Wire, Fence Staples, Poultry Netting, Staples; Regular Wire Nails; Galvanized Wire Nails; Large Head Roofing Nails; Single Loop Bale Ties; "Pittsburgh Perfect" Fencing. All made of Open Hearth material.

If you are interested in Wire Fencing, write

for FREE copy of our ALMANAC, 1912—

Pittsburgh Steel Co.
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Samson

By JOSEPH O'BRIEN

Novelized From Henri Bernstein's Play of the Same Name

Copyrighted.

CHAPTER I.

The Courtship of Jacques Brachard.

JACQUES BRACHARD, gamine of the slums, sweeping the crossings of the streets of Marseilles for a few pennies, raised his eyes to the imperious little daughter of the Marquise d'Andeline as he vigorously cleaned the way for her dainty boots, and his life began anew.

Anne-Marie, walking grandly ahead of her governess, did not see Jacques, which was well, because he was very grubby and dirty, and his clothes were ragged.

But there was an expression in the boy's face, already old, which Anne-Marie was to see in later years, and had she looked at him then she might afterward have remembered the muddy crossing broom in his grimy hands, his dirty face and his indecently ragged clothes, to the hurt of her pride, for Anne-Marie, whose family was one of the four oldest and one of the four proudest and one of the four most useless families in France, was one day to marry Jacques Brachard, the cross-sweeping sinner of Marseilles.

There fell a vision upon Jacques Brachard that day, and it never left his slowly expanding soul until he made it real. He took it with him when he went to sleep on a pile of straw in a rat infested garret in the Thieves' Corner. It stirred his dreams and was with him when he awoke.

When he was at school, because he was dirtier and more ragged than any of the other boys, they bullied and reviled him until he turned upon them with the fear and rage of an animal at bay in his heart and, with his harder muscles, whipped them into respect.

This was a primitive battle which had presented no problem to his mind. In his career in the streets he had brought the cunning of his class into play to wrest pennies from fortune.

As long as Anne-Marie remained in Marseilles, Jacques Brachard saw her every day, and she never saw him. When she went away he gave up sweeping the streets and went to work on the docks, where he could earn more money. He worked hard and saved and grew to be master of the men he worked with.

He had learned that all things may be bought for gold—rank, title, social position, even a beautiful woman. It was in that way only that he might win Anne-Marie, and he resolved to gather gold until he could make a glittering pile of it beside her, even to her own height, if that should be the price.

When he reached the stature of manhood Jacques Brachard was tall and broad and lean as a winter wolf, with the strength of a dock laborer in his long, awkward, loosely swinging arms and his wide, muscle hidden shoulders. He was restless, nervous, uncouth, but the embodiment of relentless purpose and power.

He was such a man when he appeared in Paris, after more than ten years of silent worship of Anne-Marie; a decade of courtship that was a battle with fists and brain. And Paris hailed him as the man who brought with him the age of gold.

He began the development of wonderful Egyptian copper mines, made himself master of the world of finance and the richest man in France, while all who knew him climbed to wealth along the easy slopes he pointed out.

Then he married Anne-Marie d'Andeline, who took him because her haughty, impoverished mother begged on her knees for a wealthy son-in-law. And she loathed him with all her heart because he was rich and uncouth, and she knew that he had bought her, just as he had bought the magnificent mansion, once owned by a dead and happily forgotten nobleman, to which he transported her, his bride.

There Jacques Brachard learned that his wife hated him, because she told him so and told him why; and he loved her so much that he pitied her, he who had never pitied any one, not even those whose fortunes he took to their utter ruin; and he left her to her own ways.

To her own ways and to the insidious temptations of a man of her class, Jerome le Govain, whom she had known always.

This Jerome le Govain was the prevailing type of a Parisian nobleman. He was dissolute, conscienceless, inhumanly skillful with sword and pistol and courageous with either, and he had been a pauper, depending upon the bounty of a woman whom he lyingly deceived until he ingratiated himself upon Jacques Brachard and made money in Egyptian copper.

Now, to add interesting complexion to his relations with Brachard, he began to make secret love to his wife.

Jacques Brachard was waiting gloomily in his drawing room for Anne-Marie to finish dressing for her mother's reception and join him. He was restless, as always, and paced up and down the softly carpeted floor. He was thinking, as always, and his brows were drawn together. His evening clothes hung incongruously upon him. His big, awkward body seemed at war with the beautiful apartment.

Anne-Marie entered. She had more than fulfilled the promise of her girlhood so far as beauty went. She was tall, dark, with the rich, warm color of the orient in her oval face. She did not trouble to look at her husband as she said casually:

"Good evening. Have I kept you waiting?"

"Good evening. There is no hurry," Brachard answered. "I shall have to leave you at the reception tonight and come home to change my clothes. I take the 11:30 train for London."

"Very well. I will order a motorcar to come for me," she said indifferently. "You do not ask the reason for my going away."

"I assume that it is excellent; your reasons usually are."

"This is my first journey away from you since our marriage," he went on. "And it gives me a strange sensation."

"I shall not complain of your absence, monsieur," she said coldly. "Had we not better go? The motor is waiting."

Anne-Marie drew away from his touch as he assisted her into the carriage and settled herself in a corner as far from her husband as she could get. They sped in silence toward the mansion of the Marquis and Marquise d'Andeline, her father and mother.

Anne-Marie found herself thinking of Govain. She would see him tonight at her mother's. He must know of Brachard's intended departure for London. It was to be her first night of freedom, the night that both she and Govain had longed for, while he told of his love and made her believe she loved him. Perhaps—

A lurch of the machine made her touch Brachard, and she recoiled sharply, settling herself more firmly in her corner.

"I beg your pardon," her husband said.

"It is nothing." Brachard suddenly blazed with anger.

"Must you always recoil from me, Marie, as if my touch were leprosy?"

"Oh, no, no!" the marquise said hurriedly, frightened at Anne-Marie's vehemence. "Only I was afraid that—not alone in your big house!"

"I am much more lonely when he is there," Anne-Marie said bitterly.

"My dear, can't you think a little more kindly of him?" the marquise asked earnestly. "Make an effort. Jacques is so much in love with you. His devotion touches my heart."

"Really!" Anne-Marie said with cutting sarcasm. "Now, mother, you certainly don't expect me to love him?"

Jerome le Govain had watched impatiently the fluttering efforts of the marquise to awaken Anne-Marie's love for her husband. Now, despairing of the interview coming to a natural end, he boldly entered from the card room.

The marquise turned as he bowed, and spoke.

"Have you stopped playing bridge?" she said.

"Yes. I don't want to play all night. How do you do, Marie?"

"A very pretty woman was talking to me about you this afternoon," the marquise went on gayly.

"Who was it?"

"Jeanne de Huertebelle. Does that name recall anything?"

Govain shook his head thoughtfully. The marquise continued:

"She's from the country, a distant cousin of mine. She heard your name mentioned and exclaimed: 'Jerome le Govain! Why, I know him! He's a dreadful man! One day at the races at Blois, before everybody, he pulled my husband's nose!'

"What tale is this?" Govain exclaimed, laughing.

"You got on a horse belonging to Huertebelle," the marquise explained. "You didn't win, and he criticised you. Then you dismounted and pulled the poor man's nose."

"How, indeed?"

The automobile stopped under the porte cochere of the d'Andeline mansion. A footman opened the door and Brachard got out, stepping aside to make room for his wife, who again disdainfully entered his proffered arm.

Together they entered the drawing room, which already was humming with the chatter of guests gathered there and in the adjoining card rooms.

"Hello, Anne-Marie!" cried Max, her younger brother, an irrepressible youth, kissing her hand. "Hello, Jacques, my copper crowned brother-in-law."

The Marquise d'Andeline hurried up to stop Max's boisterous greetings.

"Good evening, dear," she said, kissing Anne-Marie and holding out her hand to Jacques. "I'm so glad you both could come."

"Jacques cannot stay," Anne-Marie said, receiving her mother's effusive kiss on her cheek.

"No; I only brought Marie, and now I must return," Brachard explained. "I leave for London tonight at 11:30."

"Oh, that is too bad! But we saw in the newspapers that you were going on some big railroad project. You are externally busy, Jacques."

"I shall return to say goodby," Jacques said. "Perhaps I may take you home, Marie."

"I shall not need you," she replied quickly. "I see Jerome le Govain there

in the card room. He will have to amuse me."

Taking her brother's arm, Anne-Marie walked toward the card room. The marquise turned to speak to another guest. Brachard was left alone, standing awkwardly beside the entrance. He looked after his wife as Govain advanced to meet her, then turned quietly and went out to his automobile.

The Marquise d'Andeline hurried after Anne-Marie when she saw that Brachard had gone and intercepted her before she reached the door of the card room. The boisterous Max gladly relinquished his sister's arm and left her for the more congenial pastime of bridge.

"My dear girl, I haven't had a word with you," her mother began. "Jacques will return?"

"Yes."

"You will soon be a widow."

"A widow?" Anne-Marie repeated wonderingly. "Oh, yes, yes; he is going away tonight."

"But he is coming back the day after tomorrow, isn't he?"

"I don't know," Anne-Marie replied, with utter indifference.

"What, you don't know?" the marquise exclaimed. "Well, then, I will tell you that your husband will be back the day after tomorrow. It is the first time he has ever left you since your marriage, isn't it?"

Anne-Marie's mother had a remnant of a conscience, and it always troubled her when she thought of the sale of her daughter to Brachard. Whenever she talked with her daughter she strove to awaken in her some spark of feeling for her husband, whose good points she extolled, although she cordially despised him. But she had never found it impossible to penetrate the utter indifference of Anne-Marie.

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"At the thought of his going on such a journey don't you feel—er—something?"

In astonishment Anne-Marie exclaimed, "Do you mean that you wish to know whether I feel badly about it, mother?"

"Oh, no, no!" the marquise said hurriedly, frightened at Anne-Marie's vehemence. "Only I was afraid that—that—not alone in your big house!"

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A Glance at Current Topics and Events

Washington, Feb. 11.—Contract plans for the construction of the battleship Pennsylvania, the largest fighting machine yet designed by any navy, were signed by Secretary Meyer some time ago, and bids will be opened at the navy department on Feb. 18.

Without armor and guns the Pennsylvania, with a displacement of 31,400 tons, will cost \$7,425,000. The total cost will be between \$11,000,000 and \$12,000,000.

The plans contemplate a vessel of the following proportions: Length of designer's water line, 600 feet; length over all, 608 feet; breadth, 97 feet $\frac{1}{2}$ inch; draft, 28 feet 10 inches; displacement, 31,400 tons; speed on four hour trials, 21 knots.

The heavy battery will consist of twelve fourteen-inch guns and four submerged torpedo tubes supported by a torpedo defense battery of twenty-two five-inch guns. The fact that she will carry twelve fourteen-inch guns and a water line armor plate of sixteen inches in thickness made it necessary to design a ship exceptionally long in order that her beam shall not be too wide for safe passage through the Panama canal.

When the battleship Delaware was laid down six years ago it was found expedient to widen the canal from 100 to 110 feet.

The Pennsylvania will be heavily armored and will be driven by reciprocating engines or turbines, as may be decided after the bids are received, and will be fitted with oil burning boilers of the water tube type.

Mexico at San Francisco.

Mexico City, Feb. 9.—Plans for the erection of a magnificent national building at the San Francisco exposition were completed when it was announced by the government that \$200,000 would be spent by Mexico in making a worthy showing among the nations of the earth.

The proposed structure will be typical of the country and will combine the architectural effects of three of the oldest colonial buildings still standing as monuments to the genius of builders long since dead.

Unless present plans fall the building will be ready for the opening Feb. 20, 1915, and during the fair will be used exclusively as offices for the commission in charge of the Mexican exhibits, after which it will be presented to the city of San Francisco for such use as may be found convenient. Land already has been allotted to the government affording ample space adjoining the buildings to be erected by Canada, Japan and China.

Art Exhibition.

New York, Feb. 11.—Opening on the 15th, an international exhibition of modern art under the auspices of the American Painters' association, composed of American painters and sculptors, will continue in the Sixty-ninth regiment armory, this city, until March 15.

Two thousand works of art form the exhibition, including masterpieces by American and foreign artists. The varied phases of the so called modern movement in Europe will be shown, the works beginning with those of Ingres and ending with those of the Italian futurists.

The Weekly Farm Budget

THE SHIRE HORSE.

How He Is Viewed by an Enthusiastic Friend.

BIG, STRONG AND WILLING.

He Throws His Weight Into His Collar When It Is Needed and at No Other Time—Growing in Popularity in the United States and Elsewhere.

The following are my principal reasons for preferring the Shire to any other horse, especially for small farms where steam is inadmissible, says a correspondent of Farm and Fireside:

The Shire horse is, I think, by heredity very handy and active on arable land. He seems to pick his way over ridge and furrow with none of that heavy, crooked and uncertain gait so often to be observed in the continental breeds. Centuries ago, when the Norman was the knight's war horse or a

LITTLE FARM NOTES.

If a cow is not milked at the proper time she hits the pocket-book. Feeding time for beef cattle is much more elastic, and an irregularity of a few hours does not make itself felt in the same way.

A tablespoonful of ground flax-seed (linseed meal) fed to colts every night in their grain rations will prevent constipation and give them a glossy coat of hair.

Don't neglect the essential exercise for the stallion from now on. It will not only mean something to the health and vigor of the animal, but it will wield a great influence on his next year's colt crop.

If fences are to be built this spring or if posts are to be replaced in fences already built some of the spare time of the winter may be profitably spent in getting these posts ready for setting.

FRENCH MOTOR PLOW.

New Mechanical Aid for Farmer Has Many Good Points.

The latest mechanical aid enlisted in the service of the French farmer is a motor plow. The tractor itself has a thirty-five horsepower engine, with cylinders measuring 110 by 150 millimeters. Except for the type of radiator employed, it is a perfect standard chassis as commonly used for bus or heavy work. The use of a specially large radiator enables the tractor to work all day without any replenishment of the cooling system. Apart from its use as a tractor, the chassis is provided with a belt pulley for driving threshing machines, chaff and root cutters.

The front wheels are fitted with transverse webs, so that, no matter how bad may be the surface, reliable steering is assured. The back wheels are entirely of metal. Upon these also transverse webs are fitted, so that the wheels hold on broken up and fallow land. The tractor is fitted with three forward speeds and reverse.

This machine can be used for plowing by direct traction when the ground and the kind of work to be done is suitable for this. It can also be used for working all other kinds of agricultural appliances. Again, it can be employed for plowing by cable. In this instance the tractor becomes a windlass and by means of a cable 750 yards in length actuates the plows. The windlass advances by its own power, unrolling the cable. Then, standing still, it draws the plow toward it, which latter turns up over this distance one or several furrows, according to the number of shares. When the plow comes up to the tractor the latter advances a further 750 yards, letting out the cable, and draws the plow up to it again.

To work as a windlass the tractor has to be provided with a rapid and absolutely efficacious system of "scatches." This has been obtained by an ingenious device. At the back of the vehicle wedges are suspended on powerful springs. When these springs are compressed by the power of the engine the wedges fall by their own weight and serve as rests for the wheels. Automatically the whole apparatus thus becomes anchored and the windlass is free to work quite easily and safely. As soon as the tractor advances the wedges become released and are pulled back into their original position by the power of the engine.—New York Times.

Milk Is Fine For Chicks.

Every one who keeps cows and poultry on the same farm will find it profitable to reserve all the milk for feeding the flock and dispose only of butter fat. It is the best animal food that can be given to them. Give all the chickens all the milk they will drink. It will do them no harm.

WHERE SOME PROFITS GO.

They Are Lost by Careless Handling of the Farm Machinery.

Depreciation of farm machinery is a charge which none can escape, but it can be greatly lessened by judicious management. By most farm mechanical men 10 per cent is taken as the average estimate, but this will vary greatly with the tool and the care. A crowbar or a post maul may be as good at the end of twenty-five years as when bought, while a harness may be worse than useless in less than ten years.

Care in use, in cleaning and in housing will do much to extend the life of an implement.

A farm upon which there was a good farm wagon, rather light, but good for the work on the farm, was good many years after it was purchased. Yet the wagon was bought secondhand. It belonged to a man who knew how to care for things.—Kansas Industrialist.

Freeze the Fly!

A few months ago folks were talking about swatting the fly. He was bothering us all then. Now, in the cold weather, we have forgotten him, but the fly that will be on the job in the spring, scattering germs and making trouble, is tucked away in the manure pile or in the piles of litter around the yard. If manure is scattered on the fields now, as it should be, and the litter cleared out he will die from exposure.—Orange Judd Farmer.

If Weeds Bother You Read This. Rotation of crops is disastrous to weeds. The silo is one of the best weed killers. Weeds are the bane of the farmer's life, and they can be eradicated only by good methods of farming. Incidentally the best methods of destroying weeds are the best methods of crop production.

The Value of Wood Ashes.

Bleached wood ashes contain from 5 to 7 per cent of potash and are an excellent fertilizer. As is well known, the ashes from hard wood are much richer in potash than those from soft wood.

THE DOLLAR SIGN.

Where did the dollar mark come from? The most popular theory and the generally accepted one, says the New York Times, is that the sign came from making a monogram of the letters "U" and "S." By eliminating the bottom of the letter "U" the dollar mark in its present form resulted. This is called the U. S. theory. It seems to fit the case, and people interested more in the chase for dollars than in making the dollar sign in front of some figures have been willing to let it go at that.

But Professor Florian Cajori of Colorado college comes along and in Popular Science Monthly demolishes that theory and gives data to show the "ir-

Surgical Needs.



"Do you have to be examined by a physician before joining the Aviation club?"

"No; not until you have made your first flight."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Picks the Best.

Frost—Where do you get your hats, old man?

Snow—at cafes usually. But once or twice I've been lucky enough to exchange at church.—Judge.

FORMING A NEW LOVE

By J. BARTHOLDE ADAMS

IT was the year 2000.

"Professor Fulcrum, I believe."

"At your service, sir."

"I understand that you have been for a long while a close student of the brain and have made some remarkable discoveries," continued the visitor.

"I have simply been building on the scant knowledge held by our grandparents. It has been reserved for us die siecle people to point out the exact spot on the brain that directs any special condition."

"Your modesty is wasted on me, professor. It is you who have made this last discovery. How did you do it?"

"Vivisection. Our ancestors found difficulty in getting consent to experiment on animals. Now, with some 400,000,000 of people, life is so cheap that we can operate on human beings. I am indebted to malefactors for my discoveries. And malefactors are indebted to me as well, for I can now make an honest man of a rogue."

"By what means?"

"Trepansing. For instance, I know the exact spot in the brain that produces kleptomania. I cut away a bit of the skull and find an abnormal development of the brain directly under it. This I cut away, and the patient has no more desire to steal."

"Can you turn hate to love, or vice versa?"

"No, but I can destroy either the one or the other."

"Now we are getting down to the object of my visit. My son is in love with a girl whom I do not wish him to marry. Can you destroy his love for her?"

"Yes."

"How?"

"Recent developments in microscopy has shown us that each sensation has a minute corrugation on the brain. On a certain point in your son's brain will be found a little protuberance composed of these minute corrugations. If this protuberance is removed the love is killed."

"Forever?"

"Not necessarily. Another operation is required to prevent its return. I must cut away a certain tiny particle in the bump of memory for that particular girl."

"Very well, professor. I will bring my son to you at once. He is waiting without."

Professor Fulcrum consented only on the payment of an immense fee and guaranty of indemnity in case the son claimed damages. Then the young man was shown into a room, where an anaesthetic gas was turned on. When he was unconscious he was placed on a table and the operation performed. On coming to his senses he found his head bandaged and was told that a burglar had shot him, making two bullet holes in the brain. He was to be kept quiet till the wounds

healed. He was removed to his home.

"Who the dickens is this Amanda Brown who is sending me flowers?" he asked one morning during convalescence.

His father, who heard the remark and hoped that he would not marry the donor, was delighted. He rushed off to Professor Fulcrum to tell him that the operation had been eminently successful.

"Now, professor," he said, "there is a girl I wish my son to marry. Can you make him love her?"

"Certainly not."

"Are you sure? She loves him, and she is immensely rich."

"I am perfectly sure. I cannot create. I can only destroy."

Jennie Carr, who had been removed from Walter Higgins' memory, insisted upon seeing him as soon as it was safe for him to undergo the excitement of the meeting. Mr. Higgins senior, curious to know if his son would remember her on seeing her, granted permission at once.

"Oh, Walter!" she said plaintively.

"I'm so sorry!"

"Let me see," said Walter, looking at her scrutinizingly. "So many people have called to see me. Where have I met you?"

This was enough for Mr. Higgins senior. He took the girl away and told her that the shooting had affected his son's memory.

One day six months later Mr. Higgins rushed into Professor Fulcrum's workshop in a rage.

"You have swindled me!" he cried.

"How so?"

"My son has married the girl after all."

"Well?"

"You said that you could guard against his love for her returning by destroying his memory of her. His love has returned. He has married her."

"It has not returned. If he loves her it is a new love, not the old one."

"It is certainly not a new one, for my son has had nothing to do with her since you operated on him."

"I don't believe it. My knowledge is based on long experiment and is exact. Find out what has taken place between the couple since your son's recovery and you will prove my position."

Mr. Higgins departed and in a few days sent Professor Fulcrum the following confession signed by his son's wife:

I always knew that the Higgins family were opposed to me and noticed that they were especially pleased when I was blamed from Walter's memory. I had won him once despite their opposition and resolved to do it again, keeping my effort a secret from them. I beat at the bargaining, in my own way, pledging not to let his family know of his meeting with me; then when I had won him I married him clandestinely before they could interfere.

THE FRIENDLESS SPIDER.

Its Bad Reputation Is Not Deserved. Has Good Qualities.

Aside from snakes, there is probably no living thing which can look to mankind for friendship with so little hope as the spider, yet when the spider is fairly brought to trial it is rather hard to prove anything against him except his appearance and a few cobwebs, says a writer in Harper's Weekly.

Apart from furnishing an example of industry and patience from which we might well profit, the spider feeds exclusively upon freshly killed insects, all of them being of the kind denounced by sanitary authorities, the housefly being its favorite quarry. As the actual destruction of a few hundred houseflies means that several hundred thousand that would otherwise have spent gay lives in transmitting typhoid and other diseases will not come into existence and as almost any spider should be able to account for as many as 300 in the course of a summer, to say nothing of stray mosquitoes and black gnats, we surely owe him something more than a flip with a slipper when we happen to catch him out of his hole. A spider can bite, of course, but he seldom does except in self defense, and even then the bite is not much worse than would have been received from any one of the several hundred mosquitoes he has probably dined upon or will if let alone. In the light of present scientific knowledge the story of the spider and the fly that was invited into the pretty parlor does not cause such a surge of sympathy for the fly as it once did.

ORIGIN OF EAVESDROPPER.

It Is Traced Back to a Secret Society Two Hundred Years Ago.

Do you know why a person who listens at a keyhole is called an eavesdropper?

About 200 years ago, says the St. Nicholas, there was a certain very powerful secret society, which would allow no outsider to hear or see what went on at its meetings. There were some people in those days, just as now, who spent much of their time in prying into other persons' affairs, and they tried in all sorts of ways to discover what this society was doing. They kept on trying until several of them were caught and punished, and that put an end to their prying around and listening at knotholes or chinks in the wall, for when a man was caught at this trick he was condemned to be suspended for a short time under the eaves of a shed while it was raining hard until the water ran in under his collar and out at his shoes, and from that day until this a prying person has been called an "eavesdropper."

Luxury of Being Rich.

When the Emperor Joseph II. was in Paris, in the reign of Louis XVI., he was in the habit of walking about the city incognito. One morning he went into an elegant coffee house and asked for a cup of chocolate. He was plainly dressed and the waiters insolently refused it, saying it was too early. Without making any reply, he walked out and went into a little coffee house. He asked for a cup of chocolate, and the landlord politely answered that it should be ready in a moment. While he waited for it, as the coffee house was empty, he walked up and down and was conversing on different subjects, when the landlord's daughter, a very pretty girl, made her appearance. The emperor wished her a good day, according to the French mode, and observed to her father that it was time she should be married. "Ah," replied the old man, "if I had but a thousand crowns I could marry her to a man who is very fond of her—but, sir—the chocolate is ready." The emperor called for pen, ink and paper; the girl ran to fetch them, and he gave her an order on his banker for 6,000 livres.

Is World Doomed to Starve? The importance of botanical researches of the kind in which he has made a name for himself was shown by Professor Hugo De Vries in his second Lowell Institute lecture on "The Evolution of Plants." "The future of the human race," he said, "will depend upon new foodstuffs, for those now known will not suffice to support it."

In the United States about one-quarter of the soil is under cultivation, and for the rest there are the difficulties of deserts and irrigation. "If it were possible to grow things in the desert world," said the speaker, "it would be very desirable. At any rate, it is the agriculture that is in the foreground of public needs."

Anvil Sparks.

Running away from trial is never a success.

A tolerated vice soon becomes an intolerable master.

It is hard to look at gold and keep a clear vision.

Universal peace doesn't mean striking colors to the devil.

A guine hen chatters, but there is no slander on her tongue.

Love is never normal or full grown until it includes enemies.

A true lover of flowers will certainly grow some in the garden of the heart.

High hopes are apt to topple over unless they are founded upon pedestals of adequate preparation.—Christian Herald.

Close Quarters.

Banks (who has invited his friend home)—Well, what do you think of my cozy little apartment?

Danks—Apartment, old chap? I should call it a compartment.—Boston Transcript.

LOCAL NEWS.

MASS MEETING.

Enthused by their mission and too impatient to wait until the mail was up, the mass meeting began work early Monday night by electing D. M. Atkinson Chairman and M. F. Patrick secretary.

The following committee was appointed to draft a petition to Congress and report same to the Mass meeting Friday night, Feb. 21.

D. D. Sublett, Chairman.
Walter Prater, Secretary.
Jeff Prater,
A. B. Patrick,
D. W. Gardner,
E. B. Arnett,
E. L. Stephens,
W. P. Carpenter,
J. H. Gardner,
B. W. Higgins,
Dr. M. C. Kash.
Geo Carpenter,
Taylor Prater,
A. T. Patrick,
A. B. Patrick and
S. S. Elam.

Every citizen in the county, should want the river bridged at government expense since we need the bridge badly but our county already carries a heavy debt. This proposition should get the most hearty support from citizens throughout the county as well as in Salyersville. If interested come to the mass meeting Friday night Feb. 21 and manifest your interest by your presence.

Women and students and faculty of Magoffin Institute are requested to attend.

It's not best to draw a knife on Dr. Cisco, if you are not going to use it at once. This was the experience that a former county Judge had a few years ago, and Mr. Alec Harmon had the same expirience while drunk this morning [Thursday]. It resulted in the Doctor's fist coming in contact with Harmon's day night at the M. E. Church.

FRUIT TREES BY PARCELS POST

Delivered At Your Home All Postpaid.

I have the following varieties in mail order sizes:

One year old Commercial Apples, all true to name and grafted on whole roots. Early Harvest, Red June, Red Astrochan, Yellow Transparent, Horse, Grimes Golden, Wealthy, Winesap, Stayman Winesap, Fall Pippin, Johnson's Fine Winter, or York Imperial, Mammoth Black Twig, Black Ben Davis, Delicious, Rome Beauty, Winter Banana, Kinnard Choice, Wolf River, Jonathan, Dixie Lowry and the following varieties of June Bud Peaches.

Mayflower, Greenboro, Alexander, Belle of Georgia, Champion Alberta, Health's Cling, Hiley, Beers' Smock, Salway and Mountain Rose.

Prices, Apples, 18 inches to 2 and one half feet, postage paid, 12 one half cent each

Prices, Apples, 2 and one half feet to 4 and one half feet post, age paid 15 cents each

Prices, Peaches, 18 inches to 3 feet, postage paid, 12 and one half cents each

Write for special prices on large Apple, Peach, Pear, Plum and Cherry trees, Norway and Silver Maples, Magnolias, Roses and Hedge plants.

Health certificate from State Entomologist on every bundle of trees. Can furnish you anything you may wish in the nursery line both foreign and domestic.

Remit by check, Postal Money or Currency.

HOBSON'S NURSERY CO.

Morristown, Tennessee.

YEAR BOOK of Stark Bro's Nurseries & Orchards Co. MAILED TO YOU FREE

Just say on a Post Card: "Send me a copy of Stark Year Book for 1913." When writing, also tell us how many trees, shrubs, vines, etc., you will probably plant this season.

This Year Book is more than a mere catalogue of Stark nursery products, it is a practical, easy to understand text book for the guidance of the man who plants trees. Our own experience of nearly 100 years, the reports of experiment stations and the opinions of planters from all sections are condensed and reproduced for the benefit of busy people. An encyclopedia of orchard information, containing full size color illustrations of gloriously tinted fruits and many photographic reproductions in black and white; also information on many subjects in which the orchardist is interested.

Hundreds of varieties of apples, pears, peach, plum, cherry, apricot, quince, grape and all small fruits are described; weaknesses of each variety are pointed out and good points are explained. We feel that planters should know both.

Those interested in growing fruits or flowers or shrubs or shade trees will find this book of inestimable value; totally different from the average nurseryman's publications. It is a book you will keep for reference, and one on which you can depend as being absolutely accurate. Write today for your copy.

STARK BRO'S Nurseries & Orchards Co. LOUISIANA, MO.

face and Harmon's body coming in contact with the floor of Keeton's grocery which resulted in blood, a broken bottle etc.

If nothing more serious than this were to come of the liquor that is being sold here at the "Big Tiger" it would not be so serious. Such selling and drinking as is common in Salyersville is likely to result in murder at any time.

All Calicoes at five cents per yard during this month.

W. P. Carpenter. Adv.

In a recent fight made by the mothers of Alabama against the liquor traffic, the following card was effectively used:

From bushel of corn the distiller gets four gallons of whisky. Which retails at \$16.80 The farmer gets .45 The U. S. government gets 4.40 The railroad company gets .80 The manufacturer gets .40 The drayman gets .15 The retailer gets .70 The consumer gets .Drunk The wife gets .Hunger The children get .Rags The politician gets .Office The man who votes licensee gets .What?

"Woe unto him who giveth his neighbor drink, that putteth thy bottle to him, and maketh him drunken also." — Hab. 2:15. —Ex.

For rock bottom prices in clover and grass seeds see

W. P. Carpenter. Adv.

James Watson has moved his barber shop in the rear room of the bank building.

See our big bargains in new glassware, tinware, queensware and etc on the five, ten, and 25 cent counters. W. P. Carpenter. Adv.

Rev. A. P. Smith of Catlettsburg, and Rev. Williams of Ashland, closed a most successful series of meetings last Thursday in the Doctor's fist coming in contact with Harmon's day night at the M. E. Church.

The sermons were splendid, resulting in twelve conversions and additions to the church.

The church in general was revived and we feel that much good resulted from these meetings. We need more such men. Those who joined the M. E. Church were,

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Anderson, Eulah and Effie Patrick, Sola Prater, Mary Arnett, Celia Williams, John Patrick Myrtle Reed, Mrs. A. D. Lacy, and Elizabeth May and Fred Gullett.

(Advertisement.)

For a sprain you will find Chamberlain's Liniment excellent. It allays the pain, removes the soreness, and soon restores the parts to a healthy condition. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale at Dr. Kash's Drug Store.

B. W. Higgins treasurer will pay all Vital Statistics claims and miscellaneous claims up to and including number 745.

(Advertisement.)

Here is a message of good cheer from Mrs. C. J. Martin, Boone Mill, Va., who is the mother of eighteen children. Mrs. Martin was cured of stomach trouble and constipation by Chamberlain's Tablets after five years of suffering, and now recommends these tablets to the public. Sold at Dr. Kash's Drug Store.

Charleston, W. Va.
S. S. Elam,
Salyersville, Ky.

Dear sir,
Having neither pumpkin, string beans or "garden-sas" of any kind to offer you in payment for my subscription for another year, I have dug up the necessary dollar and am sending you herewith my check for that amount.

Yours & C.
Box 955. C. D. Sublett.

(Advertisement.)

There is no better medicine made for colds than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It acts on nature's plan, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions, aids expectoration; and restores the system to healthy condition.

For sale at Dr. Kash's Drug Store.

The following is from The Paintsville Herald.

Work on the Jennies Creek railroad is scheduled to start in a very few days now. Officials of the company have been here this week looking the territory over through which the road is to be constructed.

The construction of this road will furnish a great amount of work and will open up a very rich territory. It will be of much benefit to the citizens of the county generally. All the money for the right of way has been paid and the inclement weather is all that is now delaying the work.

ADVERTISEMENT.

This is the season of the year when mothers feel very much concerned over the frequent colds contracted by their children and have abundant reason for it as every cold weakens the lungs, lowers the vitality and paves the way for the more serious diseases that so often follow. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is famous for its cures, and is pleasant and safe. For sale at Dr. Kash's Drug Store.

Harry Hazelrigg who has been at Merrietta Ohio this winter, is visiting his sick father, Wm. Hazelrigg.

(Advertisement.)

Do you know more real danger lurks in a common cold than in any other of the minor ailments? The safe way is to take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, a thoroughly reliable preparation, and rid yourself of the cold as quickly as possible. This remedy is for sale at Dr. Kash's Drug Store.

FOR FIRE INSURANCE SEE
B. J. Elam, Salyersville, Ky.

Dr. E. H. Atkeson has removed from his old quarters to an upstairs suite of rooms in the new bank building. Adv.

MAGOFFIN INSTITUTE.

Messrs Clyde Roark and Simon Allen of this county enrolled Monday Feb. 17.

The measles are a thing of the past and our students who were forced home by this epidemic will return next week.

Regular Chapel exercises each morning at 10:15 o'clock. You are invited to visit us.

STAR LITERARY SOCIETY.

Meets at Magoffin Institute Chapel, Friday, night, Feb. 21 at 6:30 P. M.

Programme.

A miscellaneous program will be given Friday night.

Interesting programs are being rendered at each meeting.

Miscellaneous.

Consuls,
Anna Cooper
Hargis Arnett
C. E. McWharter.

CORRESPONDENCE.

OIL SPRINGS.

Mrs. Clint Jackson and Mrs. Floyd Gullett who have been visiting relatives here for the past six weeks will leave for their home in Wenatchee Wash.

Mrs. Raleigh Salyers is on the sick list this week.

Miss Emma Whitaker of Ivton passed thro here enroute to Paintsville.

Lonza Caudill of Falcon has gone to Charleston W. Va. where he has a position.

Malva and Stella Meade of Guiles are visiting at this place. Mack Litteral and Have Stafford went to Paintsville on business.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Millard Blanton a girl, Bethel.

Born to Mr. Mrs. Harvey Salyers a boy.

Ernest Helton and Curtis Caudill will leave for Wenatchee.

Mrs. Myrtle Patrick is visiting her sister Mrs. John Robinson of Paintsville.

Mrs. F. M. Wilton who has been confined to her bed for some time is improving.

Miss Clara Wilton who has been attending school at Paintsville is home for a few days.

Elliott Gullett has gone to grubbing.

LAKEVILLE,

Mrs. Wiley Arnett is very sick at this writing.

Mr. Wess Adams spent Sunday here.

Miss Nannie L. Power left Friday for Ashland after spending a few days there will spend a few days with Mrs. K. S. Hoskins her sister at Olive Hill.

K. Q. J.

BRADLEY.

Mrs. N. P. Salyer is visiting her son D. B. Salyer at Ivton.

M. F. Patrick passed thro here yesterday taking oil leases. Stephens Co. bought a lot of oak timber on Burning Fork to cut into heading.

Hopeful.

GAPVILLE.

Mr. Oscar Hopkins and family from Ivton, has been visiting his father, W. W. Hopkins, of this place.

Ben Spradlin was here on business last week.

Jonathan Holbrook spent Sunday with his best girl at Gypsey.

The sick folks at this place are improving nicely at this writing.

On account of the recent cold weather every body seems to be housed up by the fire.

Cor.

Sum of Duty.

Do naught to other which, if done to thee, would cause thee pain; this is the sum of duty.—Mahabharata.

W. F. KLAIR, President

JOHN GUND, Vice-President

LELAND HOTEL

INCORPORATED

LEON B. SMITH, Manager

CHAS. M. PARRISH, Chief Clerk.

AMERICAN PLAN \$2 AND \$2.50 PER DAY.

CORNER SHORT AND LIMESTONE STREETS, LEXINGTON, KY.

FURS AND HIDES

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID

FOR RAW FURS AND HIDES

Wool on Commission. Write for price-list mentioning this ad.

Established 1887



JOHN WHITE & CO., LOUISVILLE, KY.

E. L. STEPHENS, Cashier

W. R. MAY, Asst. Cashier

THE SALYERSVILLE NATIONAL BANK, Salyersville, Kentucky.

CAPITAL, \$ 25,000.00

SURPLUS, 9,000.00

UNDIVIDED PROFITS, 1,500.00

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